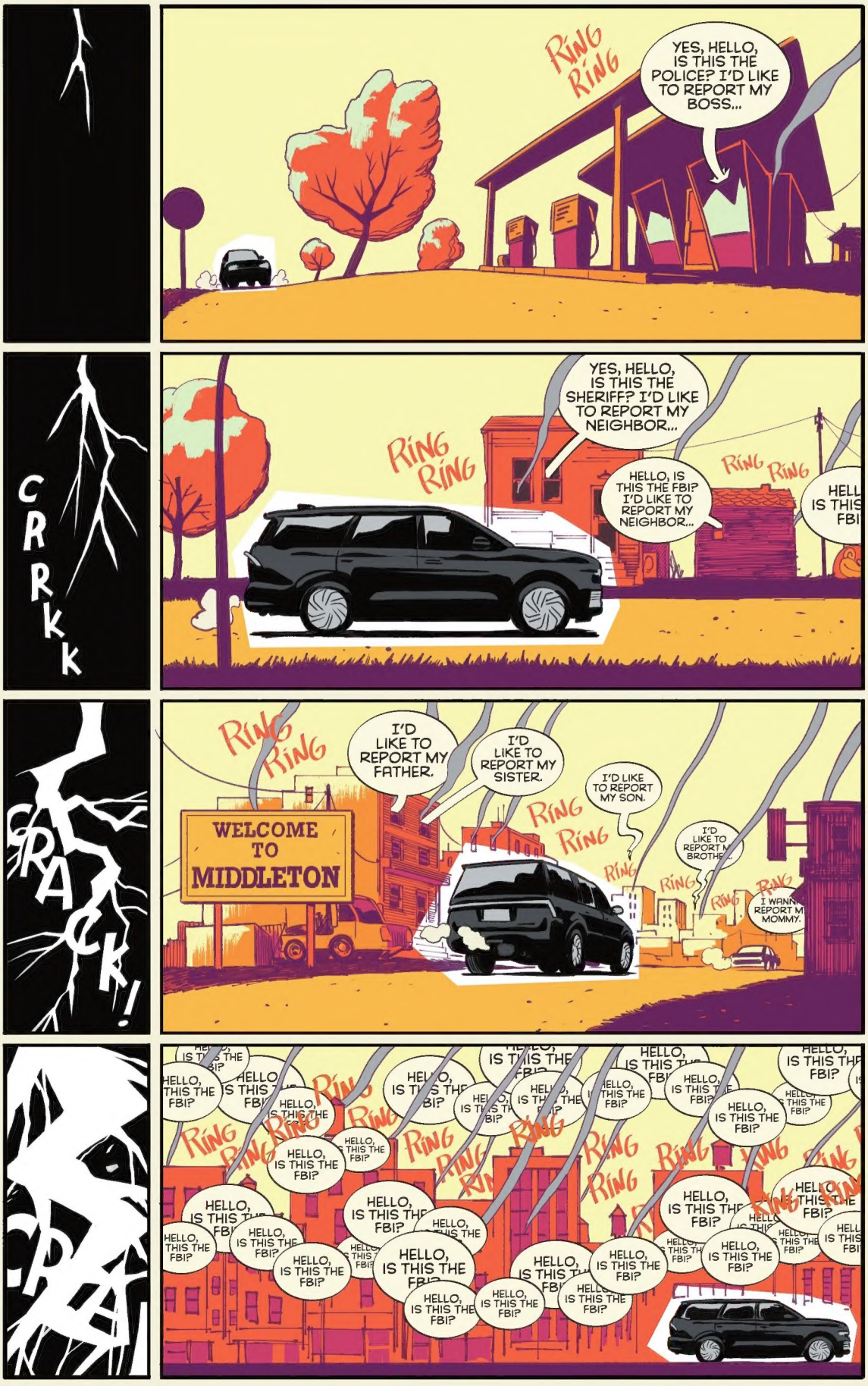
ABSOLUTE
MARTIAN MANHUNTER™
DC
ALL IN
15+ TEEN+
8
CAMP
RODRÍGUEZ

IN GOTHAM CITY, LOOKS CAN KILL.
DC BLACK LABEL
Ages 17+
SIRENS
LOVE HURTS
© & ™ DC.
DC'S MOST ELIGIBLE BACHELORETTES IN THEIR MOST SCINTILLATING TEAM-UP YET!
WRITTEN BY
TINI HOWARD
ART BY
BABS TARR
4-ISSUE MINISERIES
FEBRUARY


RING RING
YES, HELLO, IS THIS THE POLICE? I'D LIKE TO REPORT MY BOSS...
CRRKK
RING RING
YES, HELLO, IS THIS THE SHERIFF? I'D LIKE TO REPORT MY NEIGHBOR...
HELLO, IS THIS THE FBI? I'D LIKE TO REPORT MY NEIGHBOR...
RING RING
HELL IS THIS FBI
CRACK!
RING RING
I'D LIKE TO REPORT MY FATHER.
I'D LIKE TO REPORT MY SISTER.
I'D LIKE TO REPORT MY SON.
WELCOME TO MIDDLETON
I'D LIKE TO REPORT MY BROTHE
I WANNA REPORT MY MOMMY.
CRA
HELLO, IS THIS THE FBI?

YES, THIS IS THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION. PLEASE HOLD.
ON HOLD
YES, THIS IS THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION. PLEASE--
THANKS TO A SUDDEN UPTICK IN TIP-LINE CALLS, WE'RE PUTTING YOU BACK IN THE FIELD, JONES.
YOU'RE WELCOME.
DAMNEDEST THING. HUSBANDS INFORMING ON WIVES, NEIGHBORS INFORMING ON NEIGHBORS, CHILDREN INFORMING ON PARENTS.
MUST BE SOMETHING IN THE AIR.
CRACKS SPREAD
GROW
DEEPEN.
SPACE BETWEEN MEANINGS
WORDS
WORLDS WIDENS.
CONSENSUS REALITY SPLINTERING.
ARE YOU WITH ME, JONES?
THE WALLS SOB SOFTLY AND BEGIN TO BLEED.

With... you...?
BREADED STRIPS OF CHICKEN SCREAM FOR TENDER MERCY.
No! Please, NO! If you only knew what they put us through in life you'd never take a bite!
MOST OF IT IS PROBABLY %@#£, BUT SOMEONE'S GOT TO GET UP CLOSE AND STICK THEIR NOSE IN IT TO BE SURE. RIGHT NOW, THAT'S YOU.
...living in our own filth...
I WAS ACTUALLY THINKING OF GOING HOME EARLY... THINK I'M COMING DOWN WITH SOMETHING...
...hung upside down by our feet, blades moving through 140 necks a minute...
...UNMISTAKABLE SIGNS OF ANTI-LIFE OVEREXPOSURE...
WHAT THE HELL'S GOTTEN INTO YOU, JONES?! COMING IN LATE, LEAVING EARLY! NOT TO MENTION ALL THE COMPLAINTS ABOUT YOUR PERSONAL HYGIENE! WHAT HAPPENED TO MY MOST DEDICATED AGENT?!
...life drained out of us, baptized by blasts of boiling-hot water until feathers fall off...
EVER SINCE YOU CAME BACK I'VE BEEN WONDERING, "IS THIS THE SAME GUY?"
...ANTI-LIFE OVEREXPOSURE FATAL IN OVER 113 PERCENT OF ALL CASES...

I'm... HAVING SOME PERSONAL ISSUES--
...sliced into strips, smothered in flour and seasonings...
ENVIRONMENT UNHEALTHY IN CURRENT CONDITION...

CRY ME A RIVER. THIS WORK IS HARD ON RELATIONSHIPS. EVERYONE HERE'S BEEN THROUGH WHAT YOU'RE GOING THROUGH NOW.
I'VE BEEN DIVORCED THREE TIMES. BUT I NEVER LET IT AFFECT THE JOB. LOOK WHERE IT GOT ME!
...dipped in deep-fried hell...

I DON'T CARE IF YOUR FAMILY'S FALLING APART. GET YOUR HEAD TOGETHER.
WHAT WE DO HERE MATTERS. FOCUS ON WHAT MATTERS.
HIGHLY HOSTILE ARCHITECTURE, JOHN! LEAVE!

I APPRECIATE THE PEP TALK. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THOSE TIPS RIGHT AWAY, SIR.

WOOSH

SYMPTOMS OF ANTI-LIFE OVEREXPOSURE INCLUDE--
TIPS
ANOTHER, THANKS.

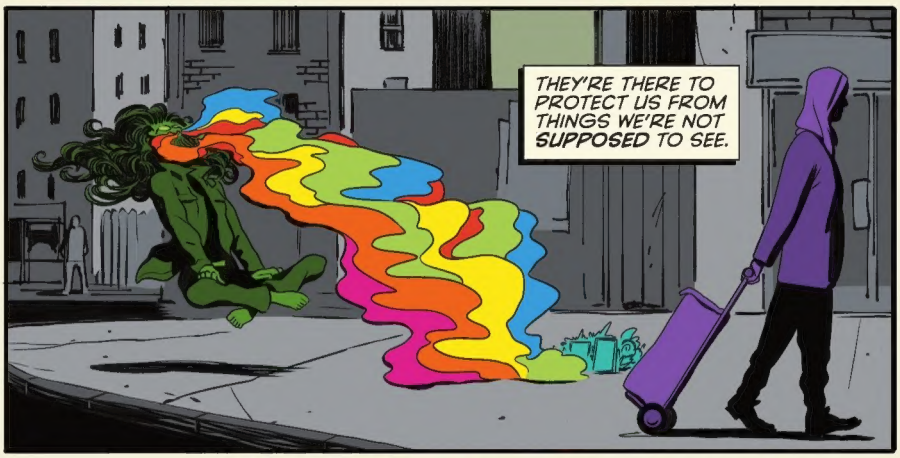
SHORTNESS OF BREADTH
WIDTH
DEPTH...
CAN'T REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I WAS IN A PLACE THAT LET YOU SMOKE INSIDE
...NAUSEOUS CERTAINTY YOU'VE RUINED EVERYTHING...
THE KIND OF PLACE WITH BLACKED-OUT WINDOWS SO YOU DON'T FEEL TOO BAD ABOUT GETTING DRUNK BEFORE NOON. FAR FROM GOD.
...WEIGHT OF GALAXIES CRUSHING CHEST...
I'M FINE. JUST THIRSTY.
...IF YOU ARE EXPERIENCING ANY OF THESE SYMPTOMS, SEEK HELP FROM YOUR LOCAL MARTIAN
HIGHER BEING
PARTNER (MIM--
WE'RE SURROUNDED BY ILLUSIONS.
THE FICTIONS WE MAINTAIN-- CONSCIOUSLY OR NOT-- TO GET THROUGH THE DAY.
I've been happier
I'm a good
she loves me
I'm a good
I don't have a problem
everyone loves me

HUMAN WORLD = BEAUTIFUL DELUSION.
YEAH. BEAUTIFUL.
THANKS. YOU'RE NOT SO BAD YOURSELF.
SORRY. I thought you were-- I'M MARRIED.
WHY ARE WE SO BLIND TO THE BEAUTY IN OUR EVERYDAY LIVES?
WERE WE MADE THAT WAY?
OR DID WE BECOME THAT WAY?
EVERY-THING OKAY, TY?
MOZART
MY LIFE BEFORE MAY HAVE BEEN A DREAM, BUT IT WAS BEAUTIFUL.
IN THE BAR I CLOSE MY EYES, TRYING TO GET BACK THERE. BACK TO THAT DREAM-DELUSION CALLED HOME.
IF I COULD GO BACK, I'D NEVER OPEN THEM AGAIN.
Okay... HAVE FUN.
L-LOVE YOU, BABY.
BUT ALL I SEE IS DARKNESS, AND THE STRANGE GEOMETRIES YOU GET FROM CLOSING YOUR EYES.

FWOSH

See, ILLUSIONS ARE IMPORTANT.
PACO
COFFEE SHOP
PACO
TEMPORARILY CLOSED

HOT FOOD
TLE DAMASCUS
HOT SOUP
24H


THEY'RE THERE TO PROTECT US FROM THINGS WE'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO SEE.

H-TE

THINGS THAT CAN HURT US.

IT'S BEST NOT TO LOOK TOO CLOSELY AT WHAT'S BEHIND THE CURTAIN.
GIN
OLD TROPE

I MEAN, IT MUST BE SOMETHING PRETTY BAD BACK THERE.

AVOIDANCE
ISOLATION
DISASSOCIATION
INEFFECTIVE COPING STRATEGY FOR ANTI-LIFE OVERLOAD!
CONTINUED PERSONAL COLLAPSE WILL HAVE WIDER--!

I'M NOT AVOIDING ANYTHING. I CAME CLEAN TO BRIDGET. I'VE TRIED TO EXPLAIN A DOZEN TIMES. SHE THINKS I'M CRAZY. I CAN'T MAKE IT MAKE SENSE.
CLINK!

IT'S LIKE SOMETHING KEEPS GETTING IN BETWEEN US, CHANGING THE WORDS BEFORE THEY GET TO HER.
BUUURPP?!
WORK OF WHITE--

SLAM
KEEP 'EM COMIN'!

EIGHT DRINKS LATER AND MY BUZZ IS GREEN AND AS INCESSANT AS A FLUORESCENT BULB.
MARTIAN METABOLISM.
PLOCK
ONLY THING HOLDING YOU TOGETHER, PARTNER.
"HOLDING ME TOGETHER"?! YOU BLEW UP MY LIFE!
SAVED YOUR LIFE--
?
DID YOU?
CLANK
WHY WAS I AT THAT COFFEE SHOP IN THE FIRST PLACE? I CAN'T REMEMBER...
POINTLESS ARGUING WITH ME
FACTS
YOURSELF.
THREAT OF WHITE MARTIAN--
TAC
YOU'RE THE ONLY MARTIAN CAUSING PROBLEMS THESE DAYS! WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE FOR ONE %&#$@ NIGHT?!
CLACK
CLACK
CLACK
JUST ONE NIGHT WITHOUT YOU CLACKING AROUND MY HEAD!
THE BOUNCER GETS SO CLOSE I CATCH WIND THAT HIS ESTRANGED FATHER WILL DIE SUDDENLY FROM AN IRREPARABLE BRAIN DEFECT IN TWO WEEKS AND THREE DAYS.
ALL RIGHT, LET'S GO! GO SOBER UP SOMEWHERE ELSE.
CAN'T GET DRUNK ON HUMAN INTOXICANTS.
HAKEEM-- the bouncer's name is Hakeem-- HAS ALWAYS MEANT TO PATCH THINGS UP, BUT HE'S NEVER GOTTEN AROUND TO IT. IT HASN'T OCCURRED TO HIM THAT TIME MIGHT BE LIMITED.
MOTEL BAR
MARTIAN METABOLISM.

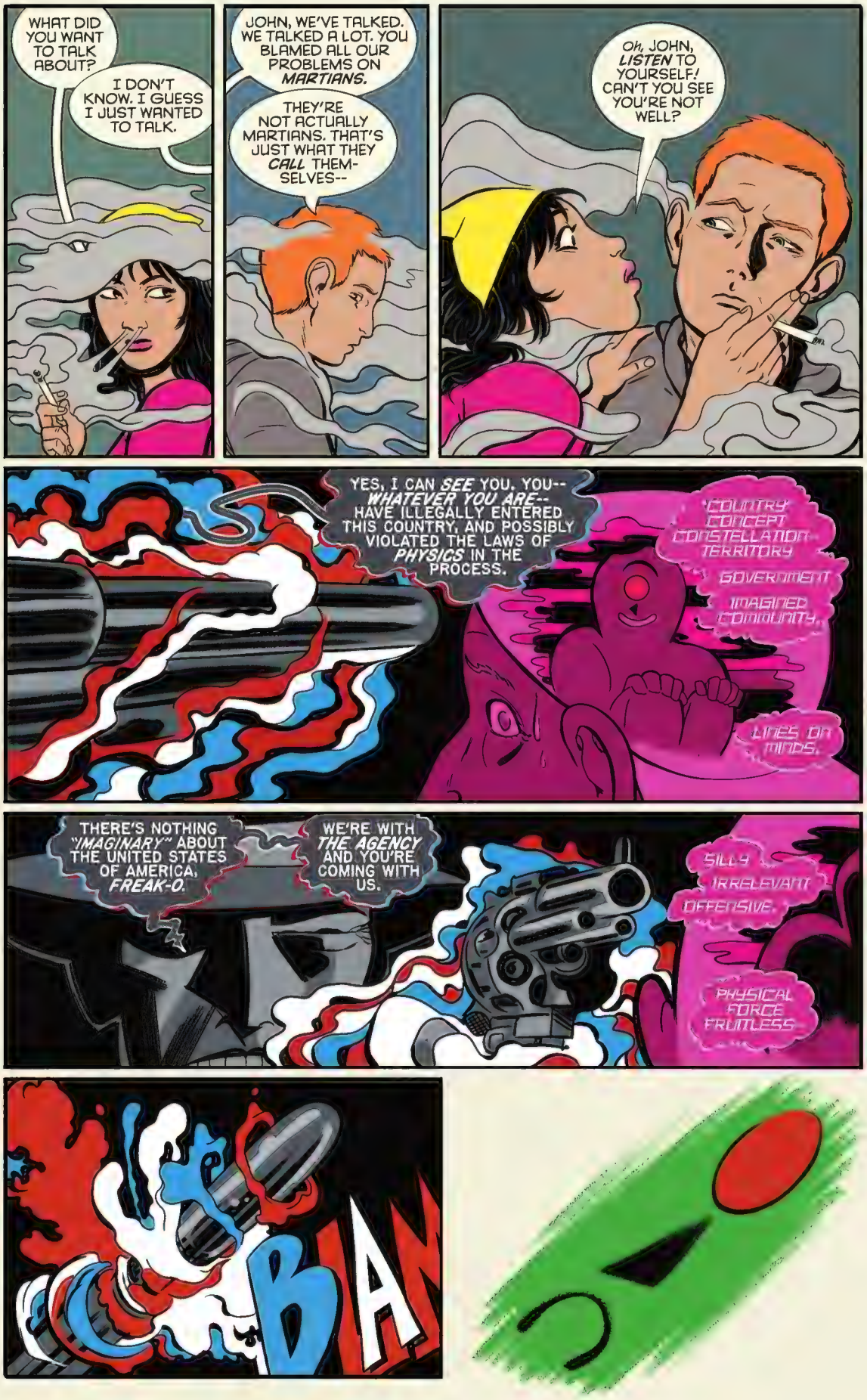
I THINK ABOUT TELLING HIM...
...I WANT TO TELL HIM...
CRACK
Hey...
...BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY.
Nothing. Never mind.
CRAAACK
CAN'T LEAVE YOU, PARTNER. FURTHER ISOLATION WILL ONLY EXACERBATE
INTENSIFY
SPEED UP DECLINE...
...ANTI-LIFE SPREADS THROUGH LACK OF HUMAN CONTACT...
BLEARGH!

Disgusting. FIRST OF ALL, YOU'RE NOT HUMAN. AND I'M NOT ISOLATING. I'M GOING TO SEE BRIDGET AND TYLER, TO TRY AGAIN.
I JUST WANT... NEED TO DO IT ALONE.
Look, IF YOU'RE SO CONVINCED THE WHITE MARTIAN IS OUT THERE, YOU GO LOOK FOR IT. GIVE ME ONE NIGHT OF QUALITY TIME WITH MY FAMILY.
YOU I WE ARE WEAK
VULNERABLE INCOMPLETE APART.
JUST ONE NIGHT. I JUST NEED ONE NORMAL NIGHT.
OKAY, PARTNER. QUALITY TIME = MIND***ER-APPROVED TREATMENT FOR ANTI-LIFE OVERDOSE.
WILL GO ON DOWN.

FWOSH
DESPITE MILES OF DISTANCE, THE MARTIAN'S ON MY MIND.
WHILE I'VE BEEN WORKING UP THE COURAGE, HE'S BEEN "INVESTIGATING." THOUGH IT SEEMS MORE LIKE SIGHTSEEING TO ME.
I'M JUST... just not in the mood anymore.
HE RUINED THE STEAMY DAYDREAM OF AN UNHAPPY HOUSEWIFE--
--AND SPENT SOME TIME SIFTING THROUGH THE LIES OF A MAN JUGGLING THREE SECRET FAMILIES, ALL OF THEM IN MIDDLETON.
How does he keep track?
NOW HE'S VISITING A MAN ON DEATH ROW. HE--
FOCUS, JOHN. FOCUS ON WHAT MATTERS.
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN GOOD AT DISASSOCIATING. LATELY I'VE FOUND THAT IF I CONCENTRATE, I CAN TUNE HIM OUT COMPLETELY FOR A WHILE.
BENEFITS OF "CONSCIOUSNESS UPGRADE," I GUESS.
KNOCK KNOCK

JOHN.
YOU DIDN'T CALL.
Sorry. I... GUESS I FORGOT.
IT'S FINE. I JUST WASN'T EXPECTING YOU.
CAN I COME IN?
-Sigh- TAKE OFF YOUR PANTS.
SHOES AND SOCKS, TOO.
FSSSSSSH!

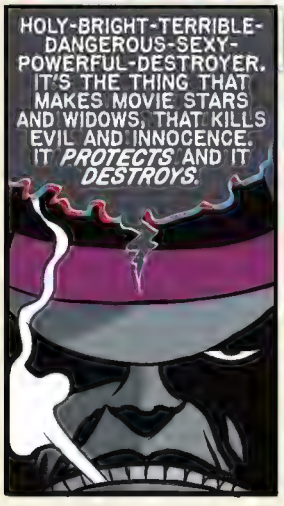
THANKS, BRIDGE.
YOU WANT ONE?
TRYING TO QUIT.
GOOD FOR YOU. I mean it.
I KNOW.
WE HAVE YOU SURROUNDED! COME OUT WITH YOUR APPENDAGES-- ANTHROPOMORPHIZED AND ABSTRACTLY CONCEPTUAL-- UP!
CAUT


WHAT DID YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT?
I DON'T KNOW. I GUESS I JUST WANTED TO TALK.
JOHN, WE'VE TALKED. WE TALKED A LOT. YOU BLAMED ALL OUR PROBLEMS ON MARTIANS.
THEY'RE NOT ACTUALLY MARTIANS. THAT'S JUST WHAT THEY CALL THEM-SELVES--
Oh, JOHN, LISTEN TO YOURSELF! CAN'T YOU SEE YOU'RE NOT WELL?
YES, I CAN SEE YOU. YOU-- WHATEVER YOU ARE-- HAVE ILLEGALLY ENTERED THIS COUNTRY, AND POSSIBLY VIOLATED THE LAWS OF PHYSICS IN THE PROCESS.
"COUNTRY" CONCEPT CONSTELLATION TERRITORY
GOVERNMENT
IMAGINED COMMUNITY
LINES ON MINDS.
THERE'S NOTHING "IMAGINARY" ABOUT THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, FREAK-O.
WE'RE WITH THE AGENCY AND YOU'RE COMING WITH US.
SILLY
IRRELEVANT
OFFENSIVE.
PHYSICAL FORCE FRUITLESS
BAM

I MISS YOU BOTH SO MUCH.
WE MISS YOU, TOO.

"CAN I SEE HIM?"
"I... THINK THAT'S A *BAD IDEA.*"
"Okay."

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
THIS IS NOT A GUN
IT'S THE *IDEA* OF A GUN! *AMERICA'S* IDEA!


HOLY-BRIGHT-TERRIBLE-DANGEROUS-SEXY-POWERFUL-DESTROYER. IT'S THE THING THAT MAKES MOVIE STARS AND WIDOWS, THAT KILLS EVIL AND INNOCENCE. IT *PROTECTS* AND IT *DESTROYS.*

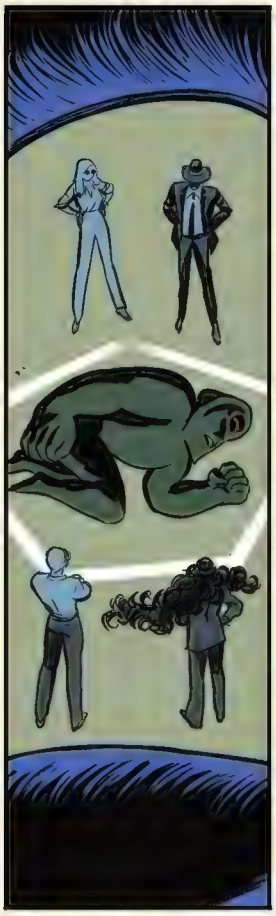
ALL CONTRADICTIONS *COHERE* IN THE GUN.
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

Is he... IS HE HERE NOW? THE LITTLE GREEN MAN?
HE'S USUALLY BIG AS A GORILLA, ACTUALLY.
BUT NO. I GAVE HIM THE NIGHT OFF. OR HE GAVE ME THE NIGHT OFF. I'M NOT SURE WHICH.
IF YOU CAN READ MINDS, PROVE IT. WHAT AM I THINKING ABOUT *RIGHT NOW?*
YOU'RE THINKING ABOUT CHEESE.
-Tsk- DOESN'T COUNT. I'M *ALWAYS* THINKING ABOUT CHEESE.
THIS IS THE GUN THAT KILLED LINCOLN AND KENNEDY, THAT MURDERED MLK AND DILLINGER, THAT WON WORLD WAR II AND CONQUERED THE WEST.
THIS THING'S KILLED MORE KIDS THAN *CHOLERA.*
BLAM
BLAM
IT PACKS A P--
UNKNOWING IGNORANT AGENTS OF WHITE.
COMPOUND-SCENT OF-- PARANOIA, OPIUM, NAPALM, TABLOID NEWS.
BLACK-AND-WHITE BRAIN BOLSTERED BY BELIEF! MIND FULL OF STAR-SPANGLED HAMMERS, INFINITE BLACK HEARSES PIPING PARANOID EXHAUST--
JOHN! WE ARE ATTACKED!
UMP

LISTEN JOHN
I'M WORRIED ABOUT YOU, JOHN.
I KNOW, BRIDGET. I'M WORRIED ABOUT ME, TOO.
"WHY WON'T YOU SEE SOMEONE?"
"THAT'S THE PROBLEM, ISN'T IT? ME SEEING SOMEONE."
DANGER, PARTNER!
JOHN!
BE HONEST. IS IT *SAFE* TO BE AROUND YOU?

DO YOU LOVE YOUR COUNTRY? ARE YOU GOOD AT FOLLOWING ORDERS? DO YOU WANT TO PROTECT YOUR FELLOW MAN FROM DANGEROUS, ALIEN IDEAS? YOU CAN! **RIGHT NOW!** TAKE A PEN, PENCIL, OR MARKER AND CONNECT THE DOTS TO CREATE AN INESCAPABLE PRISON FOR THIS **INCORPOREAL INVADER!**

THANK YOU FOR YOUR SERVICE!



I WENT BACK TO THE BAR TO TELL THAT BOUNCER TO CALL HIS FATHER, BUT HE WASN'T THERE. PROBABLY WOULDN'T LISTEN ANYWAY.

IT'S LATE WHEN I GET BACK TO THE STARLIGHT, AND THERE'S SOMETHING **WRONG** IN MY ROOM.
SOMETHING THAT SHOULDN'T BE THERE. THE AIR IS **THICK**, LIKE SOUP.

ROUGH NIGHT, HUH, BUDDY? AREN'T THEY ALL?

ITINERANT DREAMS WAFT IN THROUGH THE WINDOWS, SEEP OUT OF THE CEILING VENTS.
THE MAN IN ROOM 48 DREAMS OF HIS FAMILY.
HE'S BEEN HERE THREE YEARS-- hasn't seen his kids in two-- BUT HE STILL BELIEVES HIS WIFE IS GOING TO TAKE HIM BACK.
NOW THAT'S JUST SAD.
WHO ARE YOU?
THEY CALL ME DESPAIR-THE-KILLER-OF-HOPE, DESPAIR-THE-BLUE, DESPAIR-THE-EMPTY.
DESPAIR-THE-ZERO.
I'M YOUR NEW PARTNER.

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To be CONTINUED.

Bleeding Hearts
#1 PREVIEW
WRITER DENIZ CAMP
ARTIST STIPAN MORIAN
COLORIST MATT HOLLINGSWORTH
LETTERER HASSAN OTSMANE-ELHAOU

NAAAAAAA

HURGH!

I ♥ NY PIZZA

CHOMP!

KRUNCH...

LUB DUB

LUB DUB

OK!

LUB DUB

LUB DUB

THE THING ABOUT THE HUMAN HEART IS...

LUB DUB

NO. THIS CAN'T-- IT ISN'T--
IT'S NOT SUPPOSED TO DO THAT!
...IT'S COMPLICATED.

AND THAT'S REFLECTED IN THE TASTE OF THE MEAT.
POKE!
THE HEART IS A FARRAGO OF FLAVORS, TEXTURES, AND MOUTHFEELS.
POKE!
THE THICK, MUSCULAR WALLS OF THE VENTRICLES...
WHERE'D THE OTHER ONES GET TO? THERE WERE FOUR OTHER ONES!
EXCUSE ME...
BUMP
...THE INFINITELY DELICATE VALVES...
POKE!
...THE VEINS EXPLODING BETWEEN YOUR TEETH LIKE GRISTLY FIREWORKS.
HEY, POKE!
LUB DUB
LU DU
THE HEART'S GOT IT ALL.
ZZZLP
THAT'S WHAT MAKES IT ONE OF THE MOST SOUGHT-AFTER PARTS.

MUSH DIDN'T COME BACK WITH THE HEART. HE CAME BACK WITH A HANDFUL OF TOES AND A GENERIC-LOOKING HUNK--
--I THINK IT CAME FROM THE THIGH--
--HAPPY TO HAVE EVEN THAT.
CHECK IT OUT!
HAVE SOME, POKE! STILL QUIVERING!
...THAT'S OKAY.
MY NAME IS MOUSE-POKES-GOLF-BALL-OUT-OF-HEAD-HOLE...
...BUT IT'S EASIER IF YOU JUST CALL ME POKE.
STILL WITH THE "I THINK I'M SICK" THING? YOU'RE ALREADY DEAD, DOOFUS! YOU DON'T GET SICK!
IS THIS MORE OF YOUR-- GNARF --EXPERIMENTAL HUMOR?
HE'S MUSHROOMS-GROW-UP-ALL-OVER-LIKE-LITTLE-FORESTS, MY LIMBLING IN THE BRAIN-SPLASHES-AND-SIZZLES-ON-HOT-ROCKS HORDE OF THE UNDEAD.
OH...
...UH...
THE FUNGUS HAD BEEN A THING FOR ABOUT A YEAR, HENCE THE NAME.
HE WAS CALLED SOMETHING ELSE BEFORE, BUT THE GROWTHS QUICKLY CAME TO DEFINE HIM.

Yeah... YEAH, THAT WAS JUST, A...A...A SATIRICAL PERFORMANCE I WAS DOING.
ABOUT THE LIVE ONES.
I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD...
I CALL IT: "I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD."
SLUUURP...
Well, IT SUCKS. EVERYONE AGREES.
THE MUSHROOMS SPEAK TO HIM. OR, AT LEAST, MUSH SPEAKS TO THEM.
YOU'VE BEEN ACTING LIKE A TOTAL TOOL, AND IT'S UNSETTLING.
STICK TO WHAT WORKS. THE MOUSE-POPS-BALL-OUT-OF-HEAD-HOLE THING IS TIMELESS... A REAL CROWD-PLEASER.
OKi
...and I don't like thinking of you as food.
CONTINUED IN
Bleeding Hearts #1
ON SALE IN FEBRUARY

DC x AEW #1

PREVIEW PART 2

MERCEDES MONE$

WONDER WOMAN

WRITER **STEVE ORLANDO** ARTIST **TRAVIS MERCER** COLORIST **ANDREW DALHOUSE**
LETTERS **JOSH REED** COVER ARTIST **LUCAS MEYER**

YOU MUST BE MERCEDES. WE'RE THE JUSTICE LEAGUE, CHAMP. NOT A DELIVERY SERVICE.
AREN'T YOU? THAT BELT BELONGS WITH ITS RIGHTFUL OWNER.
NICE TRY, LADY. YOU DIDN'T WIN CLEAN. I CLOCKED THOSE RADON KNUCKLES!
LAST I CHECKED, I'M STILL THE W.A.M. INTERGALACTIC CHAMPION.
SHE'S RIGHT, IN A WAY. THIS WAS A SUPERCARD, BRUV. AEW HOSTED W.A.M....
...SO, YEAH, BIT OF A DOG'S BREAKFAST BUT IT'S UP TO US TO SORT IT.
UNSTABLE. SPACE-TIME. SOUNDS LIKE A SCAVENGER HUNT...WE'RE IN.
PLEASE, OSPREAY. THE JUSTICE LEAGUE HAS POWERS--WE'RE HUMAN!
THAT'S NO EXCUSE.
WELL SAID, MR. ALLIN. WE'LL PAIR WITH YOUR ROSTER FOR THE RECOVERY.
THE WATCHTOWER CAN TRACK THE ELEMENT X SHARDS AND TELEPORT THEM TO SAFETY ONCE FOUND. THEN...WE REFORGE.
IF EACH SHARD ALTERS REALITY...
...WHOEVER'S GOT THEM WON'T GIVE UP EASILY. LET'S GET TO WORK.
LET THE HUNT BEGIN, FOLKS! MY BUDDY SKEPTA MAKES A HELL OF A MONITOR!

DC × AEW

"...WE'LL FOLLOW THE ACTION, WHEREVER IT GOES! TAKE IT, EXCALIBUR!"
"THANKS, BOOSTER! FIRST, IT'S WILL OSPREAY AND THE ACROBATIC ACE--NIGHTWING!
"THE TWO DAREDEVILS COLLIDE WITH THE LEAGUE OF ASSASSINS, AND AN X SHARD IS ON THE LINE!
"THE BILLY GOAT AND BLÜDHAVEN'S BEST LEAP INTO THE FRAY...
"...TO STOP THE DEADLY SECRET SOCIETY FROM KICKING OFF A SERIES OF CROSS-TIME KILLINGS!
"NIGHTWING'S STUNNED BY OSPREAY'S GRACE, BUT HE'S NOT SOLD ON HIS BRUTALITY.
"OSPREAY RIPS HIS X SHARD FREE, BUT THIS FIGHT DOESN'T END WITH A THREE COUNT!
"CAN THE AERIAL ASSASSIN AND NIGHTWING MAKE IT OUT ALIVE..."
TO BE CONTINUED IN DC × AEW #1
ON SALE IN FEBRUARY!

DC × AEW

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HEROES MEET
THE WORLD'S MOST ELITE PRO WRESTLERS!
DC x AEW
WRITTEN BY
STEVE ORLANDO
ART BY
TRAVIS MERCER
COVERS BY LUCAS MEYER AND SERG ACUÑA
TWO ISSUES
STARTING IN
FEBRUARY
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CHALLENGERS FROM BEYOND THE DC UNIVERSE
CRASH THE BIGGEST EVENT OF THE YEAR!
ALL IN
FEBRUARY
KO
BOSS
BATTLE
WRITTEN BY JEREMY ADAMS ART BY CARMINE DI GIANDOMENICO,
RONAN CLIQUET, PABLO M. COLLAR, AND KIERAN McKEOWN
COVER BY JAMAL CAMPBELL

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DC NATION SPOTLIGHT ON

DC VERTIGO

In 1993, DC launched its Vertigo imprint, a move that represented the medium's shift towards mature readers storytelling and robust genre exploration. While it included beloved series that were previously a part of the main DC line, Vertigo became defined by original concepts far outside of superheroes—many of which still stand as some of the most influential and revered comics of the modern era.

Readers came to know Vertigo as more than a publishing initiative, but as a sensibility and aesthetic. Comics that were bizarre and beautiful, transgressive and terrifying, poignant and passionate—*those* were Vertigo comics, and their success reshaped the comics industry itself along the way.

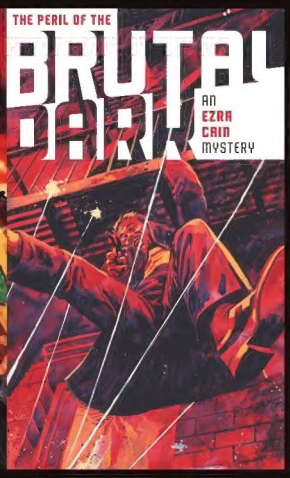
It's with that spirit that we bring you the DC Vertigo of today. The imprint first returned last fall by adopting the current series that truly embodies its ethos—*The Nice House by the Sea* by James Tynion IV and Álvaro Martínez Bueno—and it now expands with a slate of all-new series from bold and imaginative voices, starting in February of 2026 with *Bleeding Hearts* by Deniz Camp and Stipan Morian, *End of Life* by Kyle Starks and Steve Pugh, and *The Peril of the Brutal Dark: An Ezra Cain Mystery* by Chris Condon and Jacob Phillips.

DC VERTIGO IS BACK. AND IT'S NOTHING YOU'VE SEEN BEFORE.

ON SALE FEB. 4, 2026

ON SALE FEB. 11, 2026

ON SALE FEB. 18, 2026



ON SALE FEB. 25, 2026

17+ MATURE

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